him ; he is much out of health, and keeps his chamber.

Luc. SERF. Many do keep their chambers, are not sick :
And, if it be so far beyond his health, Methinks, he should the sooner pay his debts, And make a clear way to the gods.

SERF- Good gods !

TIT. We cannot take this for an answer [4], sir.

FLAM. [Within.'] Servilius, help I — my lord ! my lord!

Enter TIMON^ in a rage ; FLAMINIUS following-

TIM. What, are my doors oppos'd against my passage ?
Have I been ever free, and must my house Be my retentive enemy, my gaol ? The place, which I have feasted, does It now, Like all mankind, show me an iron heart *?*

Luc. SERF. Put In now, Titus.

TIT. My lord, here is my bilL

Luc. SsRr. Here's mine.

HOR. SERV. And mine, my lord [5].

BOTH PAR. SERT| And ours, my lord.

PHI. All our bills,

4 — for AN answer,] The article *an,* which is deficient in the old copy, was supplied by Sir Thomas Hanmer. STEEVENS.

5 *Hor. Serv.* And mine, my lord.] In the old copy this speech is given to Varro. I have given it to the servant of Hortensius, (who would naturally prefer his claim among the rest,) because to the following speech in the old copy is prexfied, 2 *Far.* which from the words spoken [And *ours,* my lord,] meant, I conceive, " the two servants of Varro.[1]* In the modern editions this latter speech is given to Caphis, who is not upon the stage. MALONE.

This whole scene perhaps was strictly metrical, when it came from Shakspeare; but the present state of it is such, that it can^ not be restored but by greater violence than an editor may be allowed to employ. I have therefore given it without the least attempt at arrangement. STEEVENS,